

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BLOOD AND FIRE
THE SALVATION ARMY
WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER
BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL

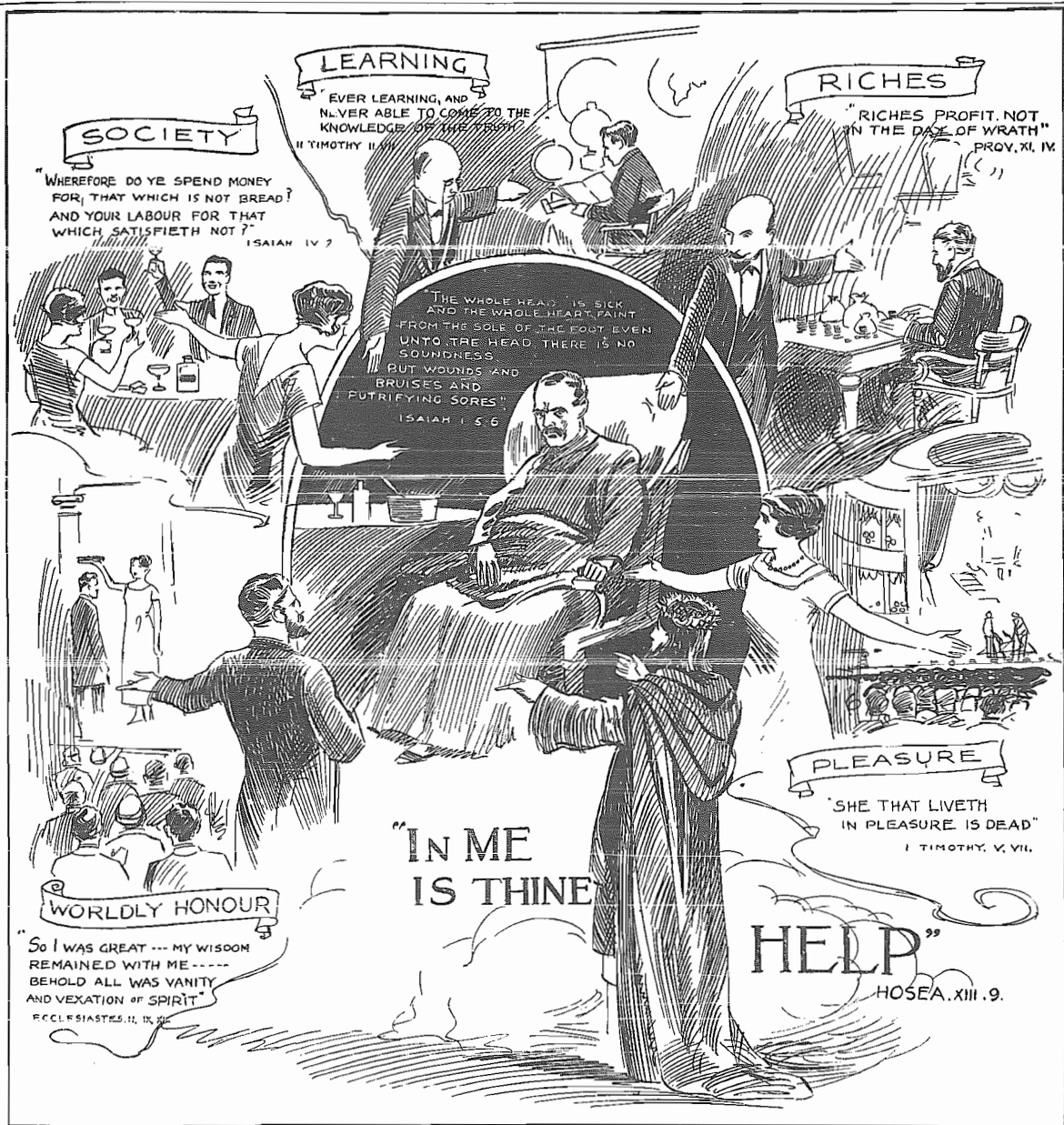
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



MANY PHYSICIANS :

Are you trying to find rest and peace by resorting to any of the devil's advertised remedies. There is only one who can heal a sin-sick soul—Jesus—the great Physician.
(See page 2)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Daniel 2: 1-13. "Ye have prepared lying and corrupt words to speak before me." Doubtless Nebuchadnezzar had often been content to be misled by these same magicians when their lying words suited his convenience. Now, only their death can appease his anger. Beware of those who, for their own gain, would lead you into deceitful words or ways. Some day they will probably demand of you the impossible and turn against you when you cannot give or do what they ask.

Monday, Daniel 2: 14-24. "Daniel answered with counsel and wisdom." Because he was calm and quiet, Daniel was able to persuade the furious king to give him a few hours' grace, during which he could think and pray, and get an answer from Heaven. It is wonderful how an angry person will listen to reason if answered in the right way by one who is self-controlled and tranquil. Truly "a soft answer turneth away wrath."

Tuesday, Daniel 2: 25-35. "There is a God in heaven that revealeth secrets." How careful Daniel was not to take any credit to himself for his wisdom. We often say, "Thine is . . . the power and the glory," but sometimes forget to give God the praise when we use His wisdom and grace.

"My thoughts and words are all of Thee. Thy thoughts shall be as eyes to me, I'll live and breathe to sing Thy praise From this time onward all my days." (An Indian Poet).

Wednesday, Daniel 2: 36-49. "A Kingdom which shall never be destroyed." All earthly kingdoms, rise but to fall; Christ's spiritual kingdom alone is eternal. All true subjects of the Saviour-King, shall share in the joy and glory of His everlasting reign.

"Awake, my soul, and sing,
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy chosen King
Through all eternity."

Thursday, Daniel 3: 1-12. "These men, O King, have not regarded thee." This statement of their enemies true of the three Hebrew boys. The King's order was contrary to the command of Jehovah, so in the fear of the Lord, they regarded not the King. "He neither feared nor flattered any flesh" was the tribute paid by the Regent Morton at the grave of John Knox, the great Scottish Reformer. Oh! for a like holy courage.

Friday, Daniel 3: 13-23. "We will not serve thy gods." Daniel's three friends well knew the terrible punishment their refusal would bring, but they regarded obedience to principle and conscience more sacred than life itself.

A young life-boatman, setting out on a dangerous rescue trip, on being reminded he was risking his life said, "Length is the least of life's dimensions; breadth, depth, and height are the great things to be gained."

Saturday, Daniel 3: 24-30. "Nor had the smell of fire passed on them." This a grand tribute to their Divine Deliverer. We are not almost delivered, and then left. Men can still say of God's saints who have triumphed in spite of persecution, "The fire had no power upon them."

"For, in the Fiery Furnace,
One like the Son of God,
Walked with them—keeping promise
According to His Word."

The Real Test

Employer (to applicant for position, who has handed in testimonials from two ministers): "We don't work on Sundays. Haven't you a reference from someone who sees you on week days?" It is not the reference called forth by our Sunday and Meeting attitude which will be effective, but that from our workmates, our wives and bosom friends.

Many men and women who have been known as champions of the distressed and pre-eminent among the noble and influential, have broken down under the test of home life.

Many Physicians

(See Frontispiece)

"And had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had." Mark 5: 26.

FOR years she had been afflicted with a painful disease. Oh, how she longed to be well and strong again! She tried her own doctor, and when he could do nothing for her, she tried another, and another, and another; and wherever she heard of a cure, or a new physician, thither she went, till at last her money was all spent, and hope had died within her—for she was no better, but rather worse.

Then she heard of Jesus, the wonderful Healer—the God-man who could heal both body and soul.

Health and Healing

She heard that, wherever He went, crowds followed Him, and that He laid His hands upon the poor, maimed, diseased ones that pressed around His

feet, the "many physicians" the poor souls go to for healing.

"Give me riches," cries one, "and I will be satisfied." "Yes," answers the devil, "that will make you all right—gold, gold, that is all you need."

Try to Drown Memory

"Pleasure is what I want," say others, and they try to heal their wounds and forget their pain in the theatre and the ball-room, or drown their memory in drink.

And so they go on, vainly endeavoring to still their souls, and heal its wounds by one diversion or another.

It is the old story over again, "many physicians." All her substance spent, and she worse, instead of better. Is that your case, my brother,

CONFESSION
REPENTANCE
RESTITUTION
RENUNCIATION



Is it Self that holds you back from complying with the conditions of Salvation? Let go this moment and claim all God has planned for you.

feet, and in His Divine touch was life and health and healing.

It was her last chance. She had tried everything and everybody she had heard of, and all had failed. She would try this Jesus. You know the old, old story. You have seen pictures of her clinging timidly to the hem of His garment, and you have read how true He, the King of Glory, was to His promise. Virtue went out of Him, and she was healed.

A Soul Photograph

Why do we tell you that you know so well? you ask. Why? In the hope that you may see in this poor, stricken soul, a picture, a photograph of your own soul. Oh, there are hundreds and thousands of diseased souls in the world to-day!

Take a good look at our frontispiece this week, and you will see a

my sister? Have you tried to heal your poor soul and drown its clamors for rest and peace?

If you have, you will ere long prove the truth of the saying, "God made our souls for Himself, and only He can satisfy them."

Still its Ancient Power

"His touch has still its ancient power." He is as ready and willing and able to heal to-day as He was 1900 or more years ago. He stands, waiting, waiting, ready, the very moment you do your part and come to Him asking for healing pardon. Sin has spread itself over all your soul; it is eating away its life and strength. You may forget the pain for a little. You may even find something that may lull you into forgetfulness for a time, but only for a time. Come to Jesus, the Great Physician, He who healeth all thy diseases.

The Airman

THE lone, brave airman flew afar,
When others did not dare;
His course was guided by a star,
And he had not a care.

He risked his life on ocean wastes
Far flung from native ground,
That he might through this feat of haste
With fading wreath be crowned.

He did not weary on the way
That led to fame and wealth;
He slept not, ate not night nor day—
He cared not for his health.

He reached his end and wrote his page,
And heard the plaudits loud;
He heard the praise of prince and peer,
That might have made him proud.

I, too, have ventured on faith's wing,
Though some refuse to go;
And as I speed I shout and sing,
Because my Guide I know.

I run the race with certainty
When dangers fierce abound,
Remembering His faithfulness,
And those that have been crowned.

And if I long my way pursue
Before the end shall come,
I'll stir my strength, my aims renew,
Until I reach my Home;

Until I hear the Father's voice
In commendation say,
"Now enter here, my son, rejoice;
And live and rule for aye."

J. Smart in the S. S. Times.

The Purpose of Tribulation

The word "tribulation" is suggestive. It comes from a word which means a flail. The threshers use the flail to beat and bruise the wheat sheaves, that he may separate the golden grain from the chaff and straw.

Tribulation is God's threshing—not to destroy us, but to get what is good, heavenly, and spiritual in us separated from what is wrong, earthly, and fleshly. Nothing less than blows of pain will do this. The evil clings so to the good, the golden wheat of goodness in us is so wrapped up in the strong chaff of the old life, that only the heavy flail of suffering can produce the separation.

Saviour and Judge

A man early one morning got into difficulties in a river. Being unable to swim, he would soon have been drowned but for the timely aid of a gentleman who effected his rescue. Some time after the same man was brought before a judge charged with murder and was found guilty. The man recognized the judge as the gentleman who had rescued him from a watery grave. "Have you anything to say?" asked the judge. "Do you not know me, sir? Do you not remember saving my life?" "Yes," said the judge, "I was then your saviour, but now I am your judge."

Shafts of Light

Everybody should be busy, but no one should be a busybody.

When the fight begins within himself a man is something.

True beauty of character gleams out unconsciously and without effort.

Nothing but infinite pity is sufficient for the infinite pathos of human life.

Do good with what thou hast; or it will do thee no good.—William Penn.

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none.—Carlyle.

A poor man may be a godly man, but a godly man cannot possibly be really poor.

"God so loved the world that He gave." We all know what He gave.—John 3:16.

Prayer will make a man leave off sinning or sinning will make a man leave off praying.

To laugh at evil, instead of being shocked or angered by it, is a sure sign of evil in one's own heart.

The Army and China's Chaos

Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, Territorial Commander, gives some first-hand information concerning the situation in the trouble-torn Land of the Dragon

IT would seem that both the military and the political conditions of China are becoming more obscure as the weeks pass by. During the past few weeks there has been a pretence of seeking a common ground whereby the various leaders might compose their differences and set up a union government to pacify the country and bring peace once more. These, unfortunately, have now broken down as there was a great lack of harmony, and the various views of the delegates could in no way be reconciled, hence they have now returned to carry on the faction fighting once more. The position is further complicated by new generals arising, some in opposition to Kei Shih in the South, others again up in the North here. Between the lot of them destitution and disaster has come to China.

Strangers to Law and Order

The exaction by taxation, legitimate and illegitimate is something appalling. The poor are starving, the middle classes are rapidly becoming impoverished, and the wealthy people greatly reduced, save the military generals, who are supreme, and control everything. A soldier may assault a policeman and kill him in the street and nothing can be said or done. Because a mule driver did not get out of the way of an officer on horseback as quickly as he should have done, the officer dismounted, took a stick that was on the cart of the driver, hit him a terrific blow on the head, which felled him to the ground and the poor fellow expired in the street. The officer mounted his horse and rode casually away and nothing happened to him. This is a true picture of China from North to South, and East to West. To law and order the fighting factions are complete strangers.

Halls for Living Quarters

By some mutual arrangement, without fighting, the Northern Forces fell back



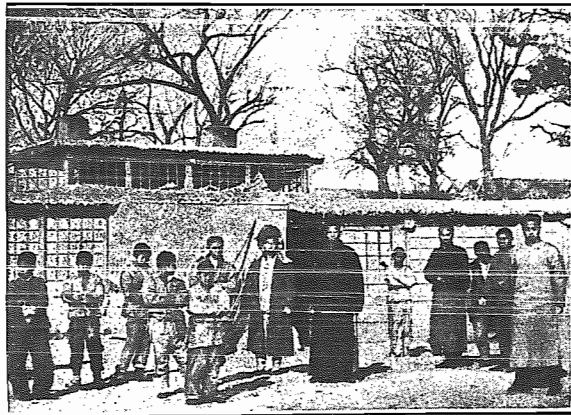
Feeding Hungry Chinese

Our readers will remember that Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie ("Fighting Mac") with his wife and daughter, passed through the Canada West Territory in the Spring, on his way to assume command of The Army's forces in North China. The following impressions will therefore be read with interest.

as did also the Southern forces up Shansi way. This move has brought tens of thousands of soldiers into towns and villages where The Army Work is established. At some eight places the military have taken all the churches and Salvation Army Halls for living quarters. They have also taken furniture from our Quarters with a promise to return it when they are finished with it; but the promise is worthless. As a result of this military movement our Chinese lassie Officers have had to be withdrawn as they were in great danger of molestation.

though it is very difficult to get Chinese converted at the present moment as they are quite scared of being too closely associated with the foreigners. However, it is no trouble to gather a great crowd of people for evening Open-Air Meetings.

Owing to the terribly disturbed conditions, advantage has been taken to dispatch quite a number of Overseas Officers, whose furloughs fell due in 1928. With the General's consent, these Officers have been liberated now, so that they will be able to return about April or May of next year to take up their work in the



One of The Army's night shelters for men in Peking.

In the Chinese Corps scattered throughout the country, free from military domination, the Meetings are yet going on, and some are having very helpful times, while in Peking and Tientsin cities, where we have both overseas and Chinese Officers our activities are considerable,

outside area if conditions in the country make such possible. Fifty adult Officers have gone with families of children numbering forty in the aggregate. Our fighting forces have in consequence been severely depleted.

As regards our military work I may say



Lt. Commissioner McKenzie

that since early in April we have had military work in progress at Shanghai where a large Hostel was secured and furnished at considerable expense. This is a great God-send in the diversity of privileges it extends to the British and American soldiers, in the way of rest, recreation, refreshments and plenty of red-hot religion. The various military camps are regularly visited, as are also the military hospitals. Open-Air Meetings are also held on the bund, or sea-front, where refreshments are dispensed for the benefit of the Jack-Tars and American marines. Religious Meetings are held every night of the week. A large public hall has been secured in the city for public Meetings on Sunday night. A number of souls have been registered in every Meeting in this hall, and a wide spiritual interest is taken both by Soldiers and Civilians.

Inspiring Testimonies

In Tientsin we have got two large buildings in operation. A Hostel has been secured adjacent to the American camps. It has been our privilege to conduct Meetings among both sections and great benefit is accruing from the religious Meetings, souls being saved, backsliders restored and the testimonies given by these men are an inspiration to listen to.

At each of the camps a daily Prayer Meeting is conducted by Salvationists found among the troops and these men are buttressing their comrades and their circle is being enlarged. This work is an absolute necessity because of the abundant "hell holes" in both of these eastern cities, destructive in their objective and appalling in their results, and true to the Founder's great vision the Army must ever plunge into these cesspools and rescue those ready to perish. Our workers are successful in both rescue and preventative work among the Soldiers and Marines, for which we give praise to God.

sorely-tried girl arrived at the Maas-side Home.

Today she is a brave girl, employed in the city and entirely changed through the grace of God. She is very fond of her offspring, which is being tenderly reared. The young mother banks her little savings with the Officer, and her chief concern in life is the well-being of her little one.

This, then, is the work being done here, we thought, as we passed from apartment to apartment catching the smiles of the mothers and their charges and looking upon the spotless condition of everything and observing the method and neatness apparent everywhere. As we mingled with the happy family—what a big one it seemed—we realized that The Army is making order out of disorder, and, through the wonder and power of its message, is bringing about the great cleansing of the human soul through faith in Jesus Christ, without which reforming influences fail most signally.

Just as we were saying good-bye to the Adjutant and her helpers the telephone bell rang again! More trouble, we suspected; more anxious fears subsided, we expected.—W.N.

AS we entered the Maas-side Home at Rotterdam the telephone-bell was ringing.

The Officer in charge was busy, but not too busy to be cold, uninterested, and willing to see us. She told us many things. But no words can tell adequately of the good work done by The Army's Homes for Mothers in that city or elsewhere. We found in this Home thirty young mothers, with almost as many little children.

For about twenty years the protecting wings of the Home have been outspread; and during that time hundreds of tragic and sorrowful situations have been mercifully and patiently dealt with; hundreds of young women and girls have been shielded from the chilliest and cruellest wind that can blow upon a sensitive spirit.

The girls come from different parts of Holland, and generally stay for about eight months, after which they leave to go to suitable posts in domestic or other service. Some are now happily married and the mothers of families; and from time to time they return to give God and The Army thanks.

Depressed, and with forebodings of future misery, a lonely and pathetic

Saved from Suicide

Showing how the Telephone Helped the Work in a Rotterdam Mothers' Home—Each Girl has her Story, but They May Not all be Told

girl, together with her infant, stayed the night in one of our Residential Hostels. Spoken to by an observant and kindly woman-Officer, the poor creature told her story, taking care to blame none but herself.

In response to a call, her mother came, in great distress, to see her. How happy it was that The Army Mothers' Home was available; how grateful was the anxious mother.

The daughter entered the Home, where soon afterwards she became converted. It is cheering now to hear her singing, and her prayers are a comfort and help to the other girls, upon whom she exercises a good influence.

Each girl in this Rotterdam Home has her story, but they may not all be told

here. The dumb despair suffered by some is beyond imagination. One such was a poor domestic servant. She was waiting. It was beyond her failing courage to tell her mistress, and, driven to the very extremity of despair, she attempted to strangle herself with an old towel. Fortunately, the cloth broke—but not an instant too soon. The mistress, in great alarm, rang for the doctor, who, arriving, raced the girl to the hospital in his car, where, in his dilemma, the director, after pausing a moment, leaned forward and lifted a receiver.

A telephone-bell rang in the Mothers' Home of The Salvation Army in Rotterdam.

"Can she come?" was the inquiry.

"Yes," was the answer.

Presently, together with her child, this



Central U.S.A. Territory Prison Report

A splendid report of the prison activities of The Salvation Army in the Central Territory is made from the office of the Prison Secretary, Major John Habkirk, formerly of Canada West. The statistics indicate that the work is growing.

On the purely evangelistic side there have been 7,874 Salvation Meetings conducted within the prisons, the total attendance at these being 304,464 men and women. The prisoners who have received individual advice and with whom The Army folk have prayed, number 29,348, and there have been 3,946 conversions. Altogether 9,399 visits have been made to the prisons and a total of 16,922 hours were spent in this way.

In a social service way The Army folk have also done well. Sixty-seven men and 16 women have been paroled to The Army during the period, and a total of 5,099 individuals have been in some way aided through The Army effort. Many of these include families of prisoners.

Six hundred and twenty-three meals have been given to discharged prisoners, lodging has been furnished to 170, clothing has been given to 200, tools to 14, employment to 35, railway fare to 53 and a total of 259,776 Salvation Army publications have been distributed within the prisons.

Among the French Alps

Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron
Conduct a Successful Marquee
Campaign Under the Pine Trees

For the ninth year in succession Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron have been conducting a special campaign amongst the holiday-makers at Chambons, in the Haute Loire, a mountain district among the French Alps, 4,000 feet above sea-level. This year the campaign has centred in a marquee accommodating 300 people, and it has been crowded nightly, many who failed to gain admittance standing around outside the canvas structure listening eagerly and, where possible, peeping through the windows to see all that occurred.

Souls have been won for God in each of the Meetings, and many of the seekers have known nothing of The Army or of any other evangelistic work previously, so that they have had to be led out of the darkness by patiently-pointed steps. More than forty surrenders were registered during the first week, when Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth and the new Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Vanderkam, assisted. Very powerful and striking testimony has been given by students, teachers, and a doctor.

A few of the gatherings taking the marquee accommodation so severely that, on fine afternoons, the Meetings were held in the open air instead. On the second Sunday afternoon the young people were especially catered for, 450 assembling under the pine trees, and at the close of a Meeting, which continued for two hours and a half, twelve surrenders were recorded at the Mercy-Seat.

That afternoon also Commissioner Peyron dedicated his latest grandchild, Fleur, the baby daughter of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth, to the service of God and The Army.

Altogether, every sign of revival spirit was manifested, promising a happily successful conclusion to the effort.

If Jesus called his disciples to be fishers of men, who gave us the right to be satisfied with making fishing tackle, or pointing the way to the fishing banks, instead of going ourselves to cast out the net until it be filled?

A Remembrance Pilgrimage

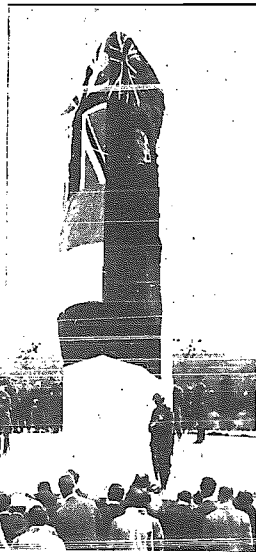
A British "War Cry" Representative Accompanying, to Belgium, a Party of "War Graves Remembrance Pilgrims," Continues to Tell of his Experiences

A WEEK ago the eyes of the British Empire were turned towards the sacred spot where I now stand—before the noble structure which has replaced the ruined Menin Gate. Bare-headed I pass beneath its centre portal and join the throng of relatives searching the panels upon which are engraved the names of fifty-eight thousand warriors who lie in unknown graves within the Ypres Salient.

I, too, scan the lists. Carefully I run down the long rows of Royal Fusiliers until one name brings a lump to my throat. S. C. M. was my chum. We played together in the Band at home. He was a wonderful chap, to my way of thinking, in those days. Only a bit of a boy, yet how the great Sunday night crowds would hang on his words! He could manipulate a concertina, too, and sing. He was going to be a Conductor, but—

He died ten years ago to-day! Returning home by the ramparts, I talk with some "old soldiers," who know every inch of the ground and who are picking out familiar landmarks with the aid of a pair of field-glasses. "There's Hill 60," says one. "For two years that was a terrible spot. To the right is Kemmel and yonder is Hill 62"—imperishable names in history. "See the long Menin

Torrential rain clean-washes the streets of Ypres during the very early hours of the morning, but after breakfast, and during a lull in the storm, Commandant Warrington brings to the door his car, and soon, with an elderly couple, we are whirling along the immortal road to Poperinghe. At Vlamerlinghe Old Cemetery we seek the grave of the son of one of the elderly couple's neighbors. It is a gracious act on their part to visit this God's Acre, for the last resting-place of their own boy is at Arras, miles away, and to-morrow they make that pilgrimage.



Scene at the unveiling of Canada's Memorial to her fallen heroes at Ypres.

Road stretching away in the distance! I should say more men perished on that road during the four years of war than on any other. It has been soaked in blood."

Stories of Tragedy

He, too, has a good word for The Salvation Army, and after gripping each other tightly by the hand, we part. Sickened by the new stories of tragedy which have been poured into my ears by this ex-infantryman, I continue my journey, seeming to be accompanied by unseen Battalions of the Slain. On a rough, shell-ridden path of land some peasants are digging. They are hoping to find soldiers—for finding means francs! A gruesome business—and yet a heart in the Highlands, a family in London, a widow in Canada, or a child in Ireland, may be suddenly gladdened, in that he sleeps beneath a stone which bears his name.

Before I sleep at The Army Hostel, I chat with an ex-husar who rode into Ypres when the Cloth Hall was blazing, and who had, at different times, been bereft of nine wagons; with a man who came—and who comes every year—just to see his captain's grave; and with a gunner who accidentally discovered the very tank in which he was wounded years before.

In the afternoon I am invited to accompany a party of Salvationists from the Midlands who are to visit a loved one's grave. Two cars are hired, and within a few minutes from leaving the Hostel we are driving through the Sacred Gate and up the Menin Road. Presently a large painted sign-board confronts us—"Hell Fire Corner"—one of the hottest and most memorable "corners" in the Ypres Salient.

On—on—past Sanctuary Wood. I think again of my chum. Somewhere in this neighborhood his brave young heart lies buried. A square screen in the cemetery betokens the fact that the work of re-interment is still proceeding here. We come to the end of the road—Hill 62—and climb the slope now artistically and carefully "pathed," upon the top of which stands Canada's memorial to her gallant sons—a plainly-carved, yet majestic, cenotaph.

Back to the main road, and through villages once completely wiped out of existence and now built up again upon the ashes of their former selves, until we arrived at Tyne Cot—one of the largest of British cemeteries, and containing, perhaps, the most striking memorial of any in Belgium. Here I ascend the steps to the base of the great Cross of Sacrifice, and from thence

International Newslets

Buy a "War Cry?" queried a South African Boomer recently to a business man recently. "You may be interested," replied the gentleman addressed, "to know I have always made a point of supporting the Army. In fact, every time I go to a theatre or place of amusement, I always reckon to donate ten per cent of the entrance fee to the Army, and at the first opportunity I drop it into the collection plate."

At Barry Dock Corps, Eng., a man who had previously purchased his Sunday dinner—a reasonably large cod-fish—was loath to leave his purchase while he went to the Pension-Form, so one of the Bandsmen took it and put it into the Band-room whilst the owner sought for a ticket. He afterwards claimed his parcel from the "cloak-room" and went on his way rejoicing.

During the campaign, twenty-one captures were made.

For the special sailing of the Vedic for Australia from Liverpool on October 15th next, Commissioner Lamb reports that The Army has received, within three weeks of the announcement, enough applicants to fill three Vedics. Boys' applications number 353, those from women 375.

Commissioner Hay and the Officers and Soldiers of New Zealand have cause for great rejoicing over the striking successes marking the half-year which has just closed.

Nine new Corps and twelve new Halls have been opened in the territory, and a start is shortly to be made with a Central Congress hall in Auckland. A record number of Cadets is expected to enter the Training Garrison for the forthcoming Session.

The aggregate number of miles travelled in one week by Salvation Army Officers in pursuance of their various duties reaches a considerable figure. To take the mileage covered on foot alone, and to reckon an average of only two miles per day for each Officer, would make a total of something like 280,000 miles in seven days—equal to a tramp to the moon!

height photograph the unforgettable scene—forty thousand British graves.

Past Houthulst, where many Belgians lie, into Dixmude. Here are still to be seen ruined dug-outs and muddy trenches, twisted iron and broken machinery, just as they appeared nearly ten years ago.

A Hallowed Spot

We cross the canal and visit the preserved trenches of Boyau de la Mort, and seem to be in the very presence of death in those narrow windings where guns, but a few yards away, wrought ghastly havoc. On past Vrouwen, Dixchute, and then we stop at Boesinge—here lies another Salvationist-comrade. Sadly and slowly we walk to the hallowed spot. The courageous woman—once a wife and young and only daughter, easily led to mind the vision of an affectionate husband and father. The Bandsmen who stand around see again one of their number marching the streets of their famous city. A brass plate commemorates his Salvation activities and proclaims the love of a Corps.

We are in the cars again and speeding Hostel-wards, passing Artillery Wood, Bard Cottage—an Officer-colleague's brother is sleeping there; his father was a Colonel and he, too, is sleeping now—Talana Farm, Duhallow, Essex Farm.

In the morning, with a Young People's Sergeant-major and her two daughters from a South Yorkshire Corps, I leave for Arras. They have a loved one there.

FROM OUR READERS: A Page of Contributed Articles

From the Rocky Mountains

A Reader Relates a Striking Dream and Its Lesson

I DREAMT I was on a road, and I saw in my dream that the road was terribly crowded with people, and was walked on both sides so that no one could turn aside. I felt like turning back, but was told I had to pass along that road sometime, so I might as well go now as later. The crowd behind me was so great that I was pushed right along. At last I reached the end of the road, where there was a boundary line, and I could proceed no further. At this point there did not seem to be so many people, and they seemed to be standing in groups of twos and threes. Then I saw in my dream a large furnace at the end of the road, and a group of very excited men standing about it. I was told no one was allowed to pass on unless they were able to enter the furnace, pass to the other side, and come back out; if they could do that they were allowed to journey on. I saw in my dream one or two enter into the furnace, and they were consumed in a moment.

"Follow Me"

I was told that no man since the beginning of the world was ever able to go in, and come out again. On hearing that I decided not to try. I turned around, and saw a man, head and shoulders above the others, with fair hair hanging to his shoulders, and as I turned our eyes met. He walked over to me, and asked me if I would like to pass on. I told him I would like to do so, but I had to pass through the furnace, and that no man since the beginning of the world had been able to do that. He said that was perfectly true, but he said, "I have the power to go in the furnace, and power to come out again. If you will accept me as your substitute I will go in for you. I accepted him on the spot, and I saw him go into the furnace, and as soon as he entered the fire became exceedingly fierce, but he walked to the end, and turned and walked back out again, and there was not one hair of his head singed. As soon as he stepped out he looked at me, and said, "Follow Me," which I gladly did, and I ran up to him, and put my hand on his shoulder, and asked him his name. He said his name was Jesus. I asked him if he was the same Jesus about whom I had read in the Bible, and he said "Yes." I said, "What can I do for you for what you have done for me?" He looked at me and then said simply, "Follow Me." I will make an usher of him. Thus my dream ended.—J. C. Rocky Mountain House, Alta.

Look to Jesus

LAST week, while glancing through my Song Book my eyes fell upon the words of a song:

"Am I the one to go,
Where all is big and bright?
Or have I lost the zeal I knew,
To share the hardest fight?"

I read them over again, and asked myself the question, "Am I really willing to stand alone for Christ? When I shall have to leave the big Corps, with its large Band, its Songster Brigade, its Corps Cadet Brigade and other branches of Salvation Army activities that help to make it a complete Corps, shall I do it willingly?" Then the answer came back to me: "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end." Thank God for His promise. If He is with us we can be victorious under all circumstances.

We all know of certain persons whom we greatly admire; in fact, we are often tempted to copy them, and in this way we get our eyes off the One whom we should copy—Christ. We are afraid that the one whom we have thought was such a perfect example of Christianity and the one whom we have been copying will make a mistake. Then, invariably, we begin to lose our own faith; but if we keep our eyes on Jesus Christ we can live

A Momentous Question

By BRIGADIER JOHN MERRETT

"SIRS, what must I do to be saved?"

This was the question asked of Paul and Silas by the Philippian Jailor, as he came trembling and fell down before them. He had been awakened and his conscience was in great distress because of a deep conviction of his lost condition, and his question was in reality the cry of his soul for deliverance. "What must I do to be saved?" Question of all questions! Not only for the poor jailor, but for every child of Adam's fallen race. For you! For me! All have souls, and these souls must be saved or eternally lost. You must save your soul and I must save mine. What a grave responsibility—a momentous task!

How essential it becomes therefore, that a correct answer be found for this all-important question. As a boy I was often advised "First, be sure you are right, then go ahead," and in no other

But what must I do to be saved? That is still the question. What is the answer? Paul's reply to the jailor is the only correct answer—"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." "For God so loved the world that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Oh yes. Blessed truth! "Jesus tasted death for every man." He is the accepted One. He is the "Lamb for sinners slain." His blood atones for all our sin and sprinkles now the throne of grace. "The blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanse us from all sin." "Neither is there Salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."

But, says someone, you have not yet answered my question—"What must I

Hearts of Love

By J.R.W.

There are in the Bible three great illustrations of the Heart of Love.

As Moses came down from the presence of God, and found the people dancing about the golden calf, he was hotly indignant.

But as he goes back to plead with God the greatness of his love and grief comes out. In God's presence their sin seems so much greater. He cries, "Oh, this people have sinned a great sin, and have made them gods of gold. Yet, now if Thou wilt forgive their sin—." And a great sob breaks the sentence off abruptly, and it is never finished.

The possibility seems to come to his mind, in this Holy Presence, that such sin, by these so greatly blessed, could not be forgiven. And that seems to him unbearable. "And if not [if it cannot be forgiven] blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book," but don't blot them out. Ex: 32: 31-32.

Intense Pain of Heart

In the great Jew section of Romans, Paul is speaking of the intense pain of heart he had over the unbelief and stubbornness of his racial kinsfolk. He says, "I have great sorrow and unceasing pain in my heart, for I could wish that I myself were accused from Christ for my brethren's sake, my kinsmen,"—that so they might not be accursed. Romans 9: 1-3.

Yet neither Moses nor Paul could sacrifice himself for another's sin. "No man can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him," Psalm 49:7.

But Jesus, the pure, sinless One, was blotted out. He was made a curse. Moses and Paul would if they could. Jesus both could and did. Was there ever such a heart of love! And that heart was greatest in its action of love when it broke.

A simple incident related in a Sunday morning Holiness Meeting at the Winnipeg Citadel exemplified the Lord Jesus' own desire to give us each a "heart of love," the outcome of an answer to the petition which had just been sung, "Give me a heart like Thine."

The brother's own story went like this: "I praise God for planting within me a heart like His own. I have in my heart a song, a song of praise to Him for His goodness, His guidance, and His answers to my prayers. I have been in the city with a very sick daughter whom the Lord has been pleased to restore, a direct answer to prayer, I believe."

Home Stripped of Everything

"My wife has also been fully restored, after spending some months in one of the city hospitals. When she got better I went back to my homestead in—Manitoba, and found out that during my absence in the city, my home had been stripped of everything that could be carried away, doors were taken off, windows and frames taken away, all my flooring ripped up and carried off."

"Knowing the neighboring family who had done all the damage, all my other neighbors came to me, and told me I should take the matter to the magistrate and have the family prosecuted."

"But I knew the sort of upbringing that family had had, so I just pitied them, and I took their case to Jesus in prayer, and just started all over again to fix my house."

"I have enough faith in my Father to know that He will forgive them, and if they ever come to know that I knew who had robbed me, and that I took their case to Jesus, instead of the magistrate, it might turn their thoughts toward Jesus."

Truly our Comrade Salvationist home-steader has caught the vision of the Christ, and His great Heart of Love.



(From the "British War Cry.")

There are opportunities for service ALL ALONG THE LINE. Are you making the most of them?

matter pertaining to any of our lives could this advice be more fittingly applied than in this connection. There are so many strange voices echoing their answers—their name is legion! To be wrongly informed, and hence to be misdirected, would mean to involve ourselves in eternal disaster. Satan now so frequently appears to transform himself into an "Angel of Light." Never in the history of the world, it would seem, have there been so many "false religions," "strange theories," nor "false teachers," all making great pretensions of being "right," and each and all having more or less "truth" mingled with their subtle falsenesses. In these perilous days it is wise to beware and prudent, to exercise great caution in our acceptance of any new doctrine. It makes all the difference what we believe.

do?" Is there nothing for me to do? Decidedly, there are conditions that must be complied with before the Blood of Jesus Christ will avail for your sins. You must repent of all sin, turn from all your worldliness before you can exercise "saving faith." And after you have believed unto Salvation, you must accept Christ as your Master, "taking up your cross daily in following Him," and thus by faithful continuance in well-doing inherit the crown of life.

"With a sorrow for sin must repentance begin. Then conversion, of course, will draw nigh; But till washed in the blood of the crucified Lord You will never be ready to die."

"His blood can make the vilest clean, His blood avails for me."

Have You Tried Your Hand Yet?

The Editor will be glad to receive:

Heart-gripping Testimonies and heart-searching spiritual articles.

Incidents of the Salvation War.

Seasonal Articles.

Sketches of Comrades who hold up the Flag under difficult circumstances, occupy unique positions, or who have had an interesting conversion.

Communicate with The Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

victoriously, because He is perfect.

Even in the darkest hours God comes very close to us, when the whole world seems against us. We can then shut ourselves away, and sing those beautiful

"Alone with God, the world forbidden,
Alone with God, Oh blessed retreat;
Alone with God, and in Him hidden,
To hold with Him communion sweet."
May God help us to put our trust in Him, and in Him alone.—Candidate Edward Bronsdon, Edmonton.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth
Interim Editor
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
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Commander Eva Booth

To Receive Reception in London—
The Chief of the Staff to Preside

In connection with her visit to Europe,
arrangements have been made to give
Commander Eva Booth, Leader of The
Army's forces in the U.S.A., a great
welcome in the Central Hall, Westminster,
London. The Chief of the Staff will
preside over the gathering which is to
take place on September 28th and is
expected to be an outstanding event in
Army circles.

The Army has been requested by the
American Legion to undertake the welfare
work among some thousands of United
States citizens who will shortly visit the
battlefields and war grave areas in France
under the auspices of that organization,
and the Commander is announced to
accompany the expedition.

While in France the Commander, who
is to take an important part in the Ameri-
can Legion Convention and address the
delegates will, it is anticipated, conduct
Salvation Army Meetings in the capital,
following which she will visit London for,
among other things, conferences with the
General and the Chief of the Staff re-
garding the progress of The Army's
work in the United States.

Commissioner and Mrs. de Groot

Warmly Received on their Arrival in
South Africa

News, in the form of a briefly-
cabled message from Colonel Bet-
tridge, the Chief Secretary of the
South African Territory, has been re-
ceived to the effect that Commissioner
and Mrs. de Groot have arrived in
Cape Town where a civic reception,
attended by a large crowd of people,
was accorded to them. An enthusiastic
public Meeting followed.

The Colonel reports that the new
Territorial Commander has been very
cordially received by the Officers who
gathered for the occasion, and that
the prospects for the success of Army
activities in the immediate future are
very bright. The Commissioner left
Cape Town on Thursday for Johan-
nesburg, where he immediately takes
up his duties in connection with the
Command.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard

To Conduct Congress Meetings in
Budapest and Prague

The annual Congress in Czecho-Slo-
vakia and Hungary, countries which, for
administrative purposes constitute one
Territory, is this year to be conducted
by Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard.
The gathering, announced to take place
in Budapest at the end of September and
in Prague in the beginning of October
will be followed by Meetings in various
other Czecho-Slovakian centres as well
as in Vienna.

Four Army Corps, a Drunkards'
Rescue Brigade, Soup Kitchens, and a
Men's Shelter, comprise The Army's
activities in the Hungarian capital,
while in Vienna the visitors will find a
recently-opened Corps.

The Commissioner, as is well known,
pioneered The Army's work in Korea,
and has also been in command of Army
operations in South Africa and New
Zealand. He has, therefore, had con-
siderable experience of the peculiar dif-
ficulties existing in a number of countries,
and is well qualified to counsel and en-
courage his Comrades on these new
European battlefields.

THE GENERAL

Supplements his "Incoming" by further Striking Ex-
tracts from his "Outgoing" Correspondence

FOLLOWING the instalment published
in our last issue, we now give some
further quotations from the General's
Interview about his outward correspondence,
which, with what he told us about
the letters which reach him from all
parts of the world, show how wide and
intimate is his touch with both Officers
and others—distance notwithstanding.

"You may like," continued the General,
"to take a quotation from this letter
which, as you see, is a Message to a group
of Officers assembled in Council:

My Comrades,—Every Officer here is
marked out by God as a Temple for His
dwelling, as a Sanctuary devoted to Him.
What then are we called to as Sanctuaries? First to be separated, out and
out, once and for ever from every sin-
ful use, from every unclean thought,
from every unholy presence.

And secondly, the Sanctuary must be
devoted to God and belong exclusively
and entirely to Him. The enemy must
have no part or lot in the matter. The
Temple is the Lord's. He will share it
with no other. He requires it to be
altogether His Own.

And thirdly, the Sanctuary must be
filled with His Presence. His Light, His
Joy, His Love, must rule. He alone
must be the Object of all its service.

My precious Comrades,—This is the
glorious life to which every one of you
is called, and into harmony with this
every thing—even the smallest things—
of your lives must be brought. Nothing
in the Sanctuary of old was trivial to
God. The Lamps, even the candle-
sticks and the little detailed things of
the Temple Service were sanctified to
His glory equally with the Altar and
the Ark.

Standard-Raising

"To an Officer in a distant part of the
world, about to enter upon a more im-
portant Appointment, I wrote the other
day:

... your personal example and the in-
fluence of your own spiritual life will be
more powerful than in the past. You
are not only a standard bearer, but you
are now to raise the standards, and to
be, in the people's eyes a practical
manifestation in daily life and work of
the grand truths which you proclaim
on the platform, and for which The
Army stands before the world.

Should you ask me in what direction
I feel this to be so important just now,
I would answer without hesitation,
in the teaching enforcement, and experi-
ence of Full Salvation. What many of
our people need above all things is
sanctifying grace. I am sure this is
so, not only among the Soldier, but
with many of our Officers. I am con-
vinced that the Lord's word to many of
them is, "Prove Me and try Me, and
see if I will not do all My Will!" May
you and your dear wife be able to urge
upon them what God desires.

"To a Staff Officer just placed in com-
mand of one of the overseas Training
Garrisons, I wrote last month, as perhaps
I might have written to many Officers
engaged in that most important work

—the Training of our future Officers:

... Your work is an intensely spiritual
work. You have to do with the springs
from whence men's actions come. Your
business now is not only to call
men to God, but to train them to un-
derstand Him, and to adorn them in-
wardly with His grace. Consecrate
yourself afresh to this, and covenant
with your Lord that you will not be
satisfied with anything less than success
in producing that type of character which
you know He requires in those who repre-
sent Him.

I regard you as a true Salvationist.
You see that our Movement is not
merely a Mission or a Revival. We are
engaged in raising up a Force, organ-
ized, disciplined, directed, inspired—
a Force which we desire for the glory of
God and the spread of His Salvation.

To make and mould men and women
for the work of leading that Force has
now become your vocation. I am con-
vinced that God is calling you to it,
and I believe that if you give yourself
to Him, that if you allow adequate
time in your life for prayer and com-
munion with Him, and abandon for
ever all care about what men think
of you, He will inflame your heart
and instruct your mind.

"To someone in serious trouble because
his good name has been injured by mis-
representation and calumny, I said:

... it has always been the lot of
God's people—at any rate of those who
do any thing in His cause—to be
"ill spoken of," to have their faults
suggested and their good turned into
evil by ill-minded or small-minded
folk. I can only give you one word
of advice—do not let it disturb your
heart or make you sorrow overmuch.
Would you, it will I dare say, and that
is no doubt the intention which inspires
it; but remember your Lord and Master
and count it a blessing to be in His
company, who endured the contradic-
tion of sinners against Himself.

As to why God permits such evident
calumnies, I cannot tell. They were
permitted against Jesus. No one, then,
could possibly tell why. Perhaps He
did not know Himself! Now, however,
we see that in that as in other painful
parts of His experience, He was learning
obedience and learning to make the
Great Sacrifice of the Cross by means
of those other lesser trials on the road
which led to it. Cheer up!

The Value of Experience

"People write to me upon all types of
religious questions. Some, of course, are
critical letters, and some are communica-
tions truly asking for help. In the
course of a reply to one such I lately said:

You say that the most hopeful fact
about religion is the flow of intelligence
into it. I know what you mean, but I
do not think you are quite right. I
am sure you are right in saying that
there is a flow of intelligence towards
that faith and love and thought which
is sometimes called religion, and I am

(Continued from page 2)

MRS. COMMISSIONER RICH

Presides Over Interesting Home
League Welcome to Mrs. Brigadier
Taylor in the Sherbrooke St. Hall

A happy and friendly gathering, held
in the Sherbrooke St. Hall, last Wednes-
day evening, and presided over by Mrs.
Commissioner Rich, marked the re-com-
mencement of Winnipeg Home League
activities for the coming winter. The
Hall, filled to capacity, presented a bright
and cheery appearance, and the happy
and interest of the Comrades was evi-
dently aroused by the fact that the introduc-
tion of Mrs. Brigadier Taylor was to be the
incident of the evening's Meeting.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele, Divisional
Home League Secretary, opened proce-
dings, and, following prayer, Mrs. Colonel
Miller the Territorial Home League
Secretary, introduced Mrs. Commissioner
Rich, whose words, well-chosen, and val-
uable, were helpful to a degree. In her
usual kindly manner she presented Mrs.
Brigadier Taylor to the interested audi-
ence, and much enthusiasm was displayed
—Mrs. Taylor, in a few simple, hearty
sentences, outlined her interest in the
Home League, and her sincere desire to
help this branch of activities. Home
League Secretary Mrs. Donnelly, of
Winnipeg Citadel, was also one of the
felicitous speakers, calling to mind in-
cidents of Mrs. Taylor's first contact with
Winnipeg Home Leaguers, during her
stay in the city some years ago.

After closing prayer, refreshments were
served in approved Home League style.

Home League work, more or less in-
suspended during the summer months, has
through this Meeting received fresh
impetus, and the members are filled with
desire to make this branch of our Organi-
zation grow apace.



Word has been received by the
Chief Secretary that the initial Meet-
ings of the Commissioner's Campaign
in Saskatoon have been successful and
attended with much blessing. We hope
to publish full reports later.

An interesting gathering was held
in the Winnipeg Grace Hospital on
Tuesday afternoon last, when Mrs.
Commissioner Rich, Mrs. Colonel Mil-
ler, Major (Dr.) Whittaker, and Staff-
Captain Oake addressed a number of
influential ladies on the work of the
Institution. The company promised
whole-hearted support on the ap-
proaching Tag Day.

A meeting of the Advisory Commi-
tee was also held in the Board Room,
T.H.Q. in the evening, Mr. W. H.
Gardner (Chairman) presiding. The
Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller, and
Staff-Captain Oake were among these
present.

Prior to his advent in Winnipeg,
the announcement of which is made
elsewhere in this issue, Bandmaster
H. W. Twitchin and his companion,
Sergeant-Major Axford, will prob-
ably pay a visit to places further west in
the Territory. The Winnipeg Band
and planning to meet the visitors at
their return at the C.P.R. station on
Sat., Sept. 24, 7.15 p.m., and march
them through the main streets. The
"Gateway City" is in for a real treat!

Mrs. Colonel Miller, Mrs. Brigadier
Simms and Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele
represented The Army at the funeral
of the late Mr. Stanley King, whose
wife and children, as stated in a recent
issue, were saved from a boat accident
by Salvationists staying at The
Army's Camp, Sandy Hook.

Captain and Mrs. Mephram were
given a hearty send-off from the
C.N.R. Station on Thursday morning
last when a large number of Officers
and friends gathered to bid them good-
speed. Our Comrades sail from Van-
couver for Hong Kong on the S.S.
"Empress of Russia." From Hong
Kong they travel to Batavia, at which
destination they will receive their ap-
pointment in Java.

(Continued on page 7)

Your Help is Needed

— Give Generously to —

The Army's Hospital

TAG DAY

WINNIPEG

VANCOUVER

Note the : **Saturday, Oct. 1st**
Date

Thanks for Training

Say Former Cadets When Sending Contributions Toward New Training Garrison Furnishings

IN connection with the Commissioner's appeal for furnishings for the new Training Garrison, Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, has received some interesting letters from former Cadets, now Officers in the Field. From these a few extracts are given below.

"Regarding the 'Warriors' Session furnishing one room in the new Training Garrison. Personally I am very grateful of the help I received during Training days, and I feel that mere dollars and cents can never repay what I owe, but the donation enclosed will, in some measure at least, express the gratitude I feel. I trust that the result of the scheme will exceed all expectations. Enclosed please find \$10."—An Alaskan Warrior.

"I am now taking the pleasure of writing in connection with the new Training Garrison. After a good deal of thought and prayer on the matter I have decided to give twenty-five dollars. I had previously decided to send this to Missionary Work, but now, feeling sure that the need is just as great in preparing Officers for this Work, I am enclosing Postal Order for the amount mentioned. —A Lieutenant in Saskatchewan.

Included in the Commissioner's mail, which has contained many interesting letters with donations towards the new Training Garrison furnishings lately is a communication from an Adjutant and his wife in the Territory. "We have been considering this matter," the letter runs, "for some time, and while we have already done a little bit towards the building, have decided that we would like to provide the furnishings of one room (\$90). You can count on us for that amount." Surely a great sacrifice as Army Officers' salaries are by no means large. We trust there may be an ample return in blessing.

Hospital Tag Days

To Take Place in Winnipeg and Vancouver on Saturday, October 1

—Workers Needed
Owing to a change of arrangements the Winnipeg Grace Hospital Tag Day will now be held on Saturday, October 1st. Workers are needed and Staff-Captain Oake will be glad to hear from Comrades and friends who can spare a few hours for this worthy cause. Get in touch with the Staff-Captain at 317 Carlton St., or phone 28785. A similar request is made by Staff-Captain Bourne, 301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver, phone Seymour 2134. He states that taggers are urgently needed for the Women's Hospital Tag Day in that city to take place on the same date, Oct. 1st.

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

As we go to press we hear that Mrs. Captain Cormack of Fort Rouge, has been compelled to enter the Winnipeg Grace Hospital, and has there just undergone a serious operation. Pray for Mrs. Cormack, and also for the Captain, who is having an anxious time.

Bandsman W. G. Williams, of Regina Citadel, was a recent caller at Territorial Headquarters, having motored to Winnipeg from that city. Our Comrade renders excellent service to his Corps as Corps Correspondent.

Congratulations to Brigadier James A. Hawkins, Editor of the British "War Cry," who has recently been promoted to that rank.

Sergeant-Major Axford, who is accompanying Bandmaster Twitchin on his visit to the West, is a Salvationist of long standing, having been a Local Officer for thirty-three years, and having filled his present office at Balham Corps, London, for nine years. He was the Band-Sergeant of the famed Army Ambulance Band in France. His wife is the Songster-Sergeant and his eldest son a Captain in our ranks.

Bound For Java

The Chief Secretary Conducts Farewell Meeting of Captain and Mrs. Mephram, Canada West's Latest Offering to the Mission Field, in the Winnipeg Citadel

THE Farewell Meeting of Captain and Mrs. Mephram, Canada West's latest offering to the Missionary field, was conducted in the Winnipeg Citadel on Sunday night last by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller. A large crowd filled the building, and despite a hot, sultry evening, found the Meeting full of interest and blessing. The Citadel Band was away touring rural Manitoba, but the Songster Brigade did excellent service in its place.

The Chief Secretary was assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Cummins and other Officers. Major (Dr.) Whittaker and members of the Grace Hospital Staff occupied a section of the platform.

An interesting and detailed account of the Army's Work in the Dutch East Indies, to which country Captain and Mrs. Mephram are shortly to proceed, was given by the Chief Secretary following the opening exercises and an earnest petition by Staff-Captain Clarke, Superintendent of the Halifax, N.S. Maternity Hospital. Following this the Colonel ruled upon Mrs. Miller to read Isaiah 43.

Representative speakers occupied the next half hour with much profit. Captain Carswell told of his associations with the Captain and his wife in connection with the "Fidelity" Session of Training, of which they were all members. The speaker also paid a warm tribute to Captain Mephram's Salvationism and love for souls. Staff-Captain Hansell, Assistant Superintendent of Winnipeg Grace Hospital, spoke on behalf of the Staff, and made mention of the many years' splendid service given to the Institution by Mrs. Mephram, in her nursing capacity. She recalled the occasion when Mrs. Mephram, as Captain (nurse) Cummins, had volunteered for Java and commended her wisdom in giving obedience to God's leadings.

Mrs. Brigadier Cummins in representing her husband and family gave the farewell couple her blessing and good wishes. Their parents would miss them but like true Salvationists had laid themselves and theirs on God's altar for service or sacrifice. In this respect, concluded the speaker, "Our consecration is just as complete as ever it was and no greater satisfaction could come to our hearts than to know that they (Captain and Mrs. Mephram) like the Master in days of old, will minister to the sick and lame."

Following a selection from the Songster Brigade and a duet by Ensign Kaighen and Captain McCabe of the Grace Hospital Staff the Chief Secretary called upon the farewelling Officers to speak.

Obedient Inward Urge

As becoming one whose message possibly might be the last for a long

Commandant and Mrs. Carroll with their daughter Louie, who have been visiting the Old Land, sailed recently from Southampton on the "Empress of Australia." They are due back in Winnipeg shortly. Adjutant Fletcher, we understand, is also returning to Canada about the same date on the S.S. "Montclair."

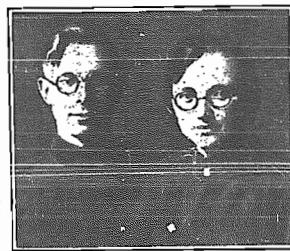
Official word has been received to the effect that Ensign Ada Irwin, Korea, has been promoted to that rank. The Ensign's many friends in Canada West offer their heartiest congratulations.

Brigadier and Mrs. Carter conducted the Meetings at the Weston Corps on Sunday last. The Brigadier reports that they had an excellent day with good crowds. A man and wife and several children knelt at the Penitent-Form at night.

time, the Captain said he wished to give his testimony. This he did, and also likened his call, which came in a Missionary Meeting conducted by Mrs. Booth, to that of Matthew to whom Christ said "Follow Me." Without questioning he had obeyed "the inward urge" and he felt that in Java he would be able to serve the Master in return for the great love shown towards him. Mrs. Mephram spoke along similar lines and also gave an earnest testimony. From the moment of the call to The Army's Mission Field there had not been, she said, one single moment of regret or desire to draw back in her determination to go all the way with God.

The Chief Secretary made an earnest appeal to the audience, and following this called upon Brigadier Smith to hold the Army Flag over the farewelling Officers while the congregation stood and Mrs. Miller offered up a dedicatory prayer.

During the evening Captain Houghton who, with Mrs. Houghton, has been in charge of The Army's Camp at Sandy Hook, gave an interesting account of their three years' stay at the native Indian village of Glen Vowell, B.C. As a veteran in Army



Captain and Mrs. Mephram.

warfare he referred to the farewelling Officers with many opportunities before them and wished them God-speed.

The Holiness Meeting at the Sherbrooke St. Corps on Sunday morning was piloted by Captain and Mrs. Mephram. Our Comrades have been faithful workers in the Corps and we believe that God will make them a great blessing on the Mission Field. A rousing Testimony-Meeting was led on by Mrs. Mephram after which she spoke emphasizing the blessed assurance of her call to foreign service. Captain Mephram delivered a very helpful address. Captains Wright and Murdie, who are furloughing here, were present and testified.

Arrangements have just been completed for Bandmaster H. W. Twitchin to be present at Musical Festivals held in the Regina and Calgary Citadels on the evening of Wed., and Thurs., Sept 21st and 22nd respectively.

International Items

An interesting event for German Salvationists will be the visit, at the end of September, of Brigadier and Mrs. Bernard Booth, who are announced to conduct Bandmen's Councils in Berlin. In addition the Brigadier will visit Leipzig and Hamburg, in which cities he will conduct Meetings and give his illustrated lecture, "An Army in the Making."

The Chief Secretary for Eastern India, Lieut.-Colonel Deva Bala (Madsen), is a member of a committee formed by the Government of Bengal for the purpose of inspecting the Medical College Group

Officers' Quarters Furnished

Interesting Gathering at Fort Rouge Results in Practical Benefit to Corps

An interesting "Shower" was held at the Fort Rouge Hall last Monday evening, when a number of the Soldiers and friends chose this means of replenishing the furnishings of the Officers' Quarters. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Joy, a Soldier of the Corps, and the convener of the gathering, opened the proceedings, and Mrs. Brigadier Taylor prayed. After a short program by some of the young people, the presentation was made to the Corps Officer, Captain Cormack, who expressed his gratitude in no uncertain terms. Sincere regret was experienced at the absence of Mrs. Cormack who had entered the Hospital the previous day. Refreshments were served prior to the close of the gathering, the Life-Saving Guards helping splendidly in this direction.

The stock of household linen, cutlery, etc., will most decidedly supply a very long-felt want in the Fort Rouge Quarters, and the idea is worthy of consideration at other Corps.

Fifty Years an Officer

The British "War Cry" records the fact that Mrs. Colonel Josiah Taylor of the British Territory recently completed fifty years' Army Officership. The physical fitness, indomitable courage, wide experience, and spiritual fortitude represented by such an announcement is inestimable. With the Colonel, Mrs. Taylor has served on the British Field, on International Headquarters, and in the Men's Social Work. The Colonel's overseas appointments—he served in India, Australia, New Zealand, Denmark and the West Indies—involved a good deal of travelling for Mrs. Taylor, but it brought her into contact with a wide circle of friends, who will join in congratulating her upon the attainment of the jubilee of her becoming an Officer. She is the only surviving woman-Officer of those who entered the War as early as 1877. Majors Arthur and Frank Taylor, of I.H.Q., Ensign Henrietta, of N.H.Q., and Captain Gwendoline, of the Headquarters of the Women's Social Work, London, are children of the Colonel and Mrs. Taylor.

It will be recalled that the Colonel, Major Frank (Private Secretary to Commissioner Mapp) and Captain Gwendoline have all visited the Canada West Territory during recent years.

Visitor from China

A recent visitor to Territorial Headquarters was Mr. Brewster Gow, a prominent citizen of Shanghai, China, and a warm friend of The Army. Mr. Gow, who holds the position of Health Inspector of the International Settlement Municipal Council, was instrumental in helping to start The Army's work among the troops stationed at Shanghai, an account of which is given on page three of this issue. As Mrs. Gow, it is interesting to note, entertained the General in Shanghai during his recent tour of the Orient. They intend, with their daughter, visiting places in the United States on their way to London, England, their destination. We hope to publish an interesting interview with Mr. Gow in our next issue.

of Hospitals and reporting to Government. He says that nurses and patients alike seem to recognize The Salvation Army and their friend. An old Jew, as the Colonel passed his bed in the hospital one morning, grasped his hand, kissed it, and expressed himself as being cheered by seeing The Salvation Army Indian uniform.

Buddah's birthday, which is always celebrated near in Kainsong, the ancient capital of Korea, than elsewhere, was made the occasion of a Salvation raid in which Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Toff, Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie, a number of Officers, a Seoul Young People's Band, and the local forces took part. Kainsong was gay with flags and festoons and happy crowds, and the Salvationists spent the day in the open air.



For Our MUSICAL FRATERNITY



Sherbrooke St. Band Tour Manitoba

Large Audiences Enjoy Bandsmen's Efforts

SHERBROOKE ST. Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster N. Weir, spent the recent Labor weekend at Neepawa, and surrounding towns in northern Manitoba. The whole trip was done by automobile, and, providentially, with the exception of three or four flat tires, no trouble of any kind delayed us. We left Winnipeg on Saturday, some in the morning, and the remainder in the afternoon, and spent that evening at Neepawa, where the message was sent forth in music and testimony to a large crowd, numbering about a thousand.

On Sunday morning we journeyed to Clanwilliam for an Open-Air service of an hour's duration, after which we returned to Minnedosa for lunch; this repeat had been arranged for by Sister Mrs. St. John, and the Bandsmen thank her for her kindness.

After lunch we played for a while in the town of Minnedosa, after which we left for Minnedosa Lake, at which place we played for about an hour and a half. There was a number of people holidaying there, and consequently a large crowd gathered. The message was much appreciated, and we trust that something may have been the means of bringing some poor souls to a realization of their need of the Saviour.

Marched Round the Town

Leaving Minnedosa in the late afternoon we returned to Neepawa, stopping at Franklin for about half-an-hour. Back to Neepawa for Supper, and then a march round the town before going inside to the Meeting in The Army Hall, which was crowded with Soldiers and friends eager to hear God's word. Several of the Bandsmen took part in this Meeting, and the lesson was taken by Adjutant George Mundy, whom all were glad to see. Much blessing resulted from his words.

After the Meeting inside, we played in the town bandstand, adjacent to the City Hall. Again a large crowd gathered, and at eleven o'clock showed no signs of desiring to leave. However, the Bandsmen were pretty weary by that time, so the program was concluded.

Monday morning we drove to Arden Ridge for an Open-Air Festival, lasting about an hour and a half, and then returned to Neepawa for lunch, after which event we started on our homeward journey.

Mouth-organ and Tin Whistle

Items by two solo instrumentalists were much enjoyed. Bandsman Waksdal, with his guitar and mouth organ, and Bandsman Andy Cosgrove, with the tin whistle, were responsible for these.

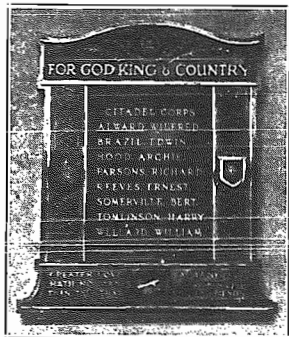
All the Bandsmen vote the trip the "best yet," and thanks are due in a very large measure to Captain and Mrs. Johnson, and the Soldiers and friends of the Corps, for the comfortable billeting arrangements which were made. God bless these Comrades who are the prayer of all the Sherbrooke St. Bandsmen.

The Sunday prior to the trip we were in the Open-Air Meeting, when a request was made for us to go to a certain part of the same street, and play a few hymn tunes for a dear old soul who was nearing the River. This we were proud and happy to do, and we believe we were able to cheer this dear friend as a consequence.—Arthur E. May, Band Correspondent.

Watering Barren Soil Winnipeg Citadel Band Visit With Blessing Rural Municipalities in Manitoba—Hospital and Penitentiary Inmates Cheered

IN THE Municipality of Rockwood, within a thirty-mile radius north of Winnipeg, there is much barren soil, but, through the hearty co-operation of the Subscribers' Staff, and the Social Staff, and a number of kind Stonewall citizens, the Winnipeg Citadel Band is enabled annually to water, by the river of God's Salvation, much of the territory in this large municipality.

Rockwood covers a large area, has a large population, who have an astounding diversity of race, language, and religion, but each and all heartily endorse the annual visit of the Band. The influence of music upon the soul is patent with all Bandsmen. "There is in souls a sympathy with sounds." The soul, we know, is awakened and invited by the spirit of



This excellent memorial tablet, unveiled recently, stands in the entrance of the Winnipeg Citadel. The Band was responsible for its erection, also the cost of same.

the melody to receive the sentiment uttered in the song. It fastens in the heart the sentiment which it conveys, whether it be love of God or of country.

With these thoughts prevailing in our minds when we entered the gates of the Stony Mountain Penitentiary, on Sunday morning, September 11, for the first engagement of the day our hearts yearned that our music would fix in the memory of our prisoner audience the sentiment with which it is connected, and fasten it in their hearts.

The Band program in the Prison school-room piloted by Brigadier Cummins, stirred the men to quite an enthusiastic pitch, and we have reason to believe our efforts were blessed of God. Mr. Meighen, the Warden, and Mr. Stewart, the Prison Chaplain were not least among those delighted over the Band's visit to the Institution.

A fleet of Stonewall autos were awaiting the Band at the prison gates, and quickly whisked the men away to Romanchuk's Creek, a small foreign settlement thirty-four miles distant, north of Stony Mountain. Here, as in other years, the people of this settlement, Central Europeans mostly, were most appreciative of our efforts to bless them through the music.

At Teulon a large crowd gathered in the school grounds, and besides carrying away a couple of "catchy" choruses, received an inspiration from the Band's playing, singing, and the words of personal testimony.

Major Oake has a strong plank in his platform. "What's the use," he says, "of catching the public ear, then missing your chance by failing to say, 'God has saved me, I know it, and He can save you.' Therefore every program was interspersed by one or two personal testimonies.

A most musical service at the Teulon Hospital was squeezed into the itinerary before leaving for Stonewall. A severe electrical storm which broke over the town of Stonewall just at the commencement of the program in the Memorial Park necessitated a hasty retirement to the Town Hall which was filled in a very few minutes.

Staff-Captain Clarke was at the helm, and the phrase, "something new every minute," could easily be used with regard to this gathering, and this fact interested the congregation, caught their attention, so that when Ensign Harrington gave the Bible lesson, and spoke briefly on it, the efforts of the day culminated in a desire which was plainly expressed on the faces of the majority of the audience, and which, earlier in the evening had been audibly expressed in the chorus so heartily taken up by all, "I'll try to be all that you want me to be, and gladden the lives of some more."

It was with a conscious sense of pride that the Bandsmen returned home, after seventeen hours' continuous service, not solely because of the musical attainment, but that we had been privileged to be "channels" used in "watering barren soil."—J.R.W.

Appreciation of an Army Band Program A Listener Writes a Letter Containing Some Interesting Impressions. "It made me feel good," he says.

THE following interesting letter has been received by Bandmaster H. Merritt, of the Winnipeg Citadel Band, from an appreciative listener to the program given by this splendid Combination in the Assiniboine Park on a recent occasion:

My Dear Bandmaster:

"Honor to whom honor is due," the old adage is still worth repeating. I felt I should let you know a few things I happened to hear on Sunday last in connection with the playing of your Band in the Assiniboine Park.

In the first place let me say that the whole program went over "big"—I tried to be an ordinary outsider and as I moved from place to place among the people I heard much that caused me to

realise that the people of the city hold the Citadel Band in high esteem.

I saw Mr. Meighen, Warden of the Stony Mountain Penitentiary enter the crowd; with him were a number of gentlemen, apparently visitors from the United States, and I heard Mr. Meighen explaining to them about the Band and its outstanding ability and worth to the community. It made me feel good!

Then, I sat near to a group of men and women who were not backward in expressing their appreciation of the Band. I noticed when you were playing Sandton that many of the people were singing softly and the effect that old time tune produced was the finest. Surely the splendid crowd present was proof enough of the Band's popularity and the amazing

Grandview Band Visits Chilliwack, B.C.

Crowds Listen to Music and Two Souls Seek Salvation

The Grandview Band (Bandmaster Fuller) spent a very happy and profitable weekend when a recent visit was paid to Chilliwack.

Arriving at the Hall at 6 p.m., we found that Captain Taylor and Lieut. Steele, together with their loyal band of workers, had prepared an excellent supper to which we all did justice, the long drive having given us all sharp appetites.

Our first engagement in the open-air attracted a crowd of people which lined the sidewalk and listened eagerly to the music and message. This was followed by a program at the Hall, the various items being heartily responded to by those who had gathered. Following this another Meeting was held on the street, attended by a crowd which took time from its shopping and worldly pleasure to listen for the short time we were there.

Sunday was a busy day, starting with an Open-Air in front of the home of a Comrade who has been sick for some time. From here we marched to the Hall to take part in the Holiness Meeting. The Holy Spirit came very near and many resolved to follow more closely "The Man, Christ Jesus" of Whom Ensign McEachern spoke so well.

Listened with Delight

For two hours in the afternoon on the Anglican Church grounds a large crowd listened with delight to the program of music and song that had been arranged. The day's activities ended with a glorious Salvation Meeting at night, the Citadel being filled to capacity. The soulful playing of the Band and the forceful messages delivered by the Ensign could not help but touch the hearts of the unconverted and we rejoiced to see, before the Meeting closed, two souls seeking pardon from God.

Monday morning we said goodbye to Chilliwack and those who had made our short stay such a pleasant one.—E.G.F.

Whilst on tour recently the Winnipeg Citadel Band visited a small town in Manitoba and here the Comrades were pleased to find an Army Convert who a short while ago knelt at the drumhead during an Open-Air Meeting held by the No. 1 Corps near the Winnipeg City Hall. The Bandsmen found the Convert to be doing well and rejoicing in the fact that he had been kept well in touch with through Recruiting-Sergeant Blair, who sent him the "War Cry" regularly each week.

way in which the people stayed right to the end certainly proved that they were captivated.

My own soul was stirred and lifted nearer to the better things of life.

Music that is "Different"

I thought again and again of that great crowd in God's open air. I thought of their sorrows and burdens, their joys and their sin and I am convinced that as they wended their homeward way it was with a lighter heart and a braver spirit to face the battle of life, and all because of the music which they heard from a band which was "different" to other bands.

This is what I want to say—keep it up! your men will never know their worth to the religious world. They may not have the chance of preaching long sermons but the way they "say it with music" certainly counts.

Yours in appreciation—"Observer."

My Own Letters

(Continued from page 6)

glad of it. God knows, we need the wise as well as the foolish in His service! But to me, the most hopeful thing about religion today is the place *experience* is taking in it. The mind (without which I know we can do very little) is submitting to the heart. Even if we allow that the intelligence is the instrument by which we know God, it is still true that we can only feel and trust and desire—above all that, we can only love Him—with the heart. Here our Salvation Army teaching and testimony shine forth throughout the world. We are witnesses.

"Sometimes Salvationists who are in trouble, from one cause or another, with their Leaders, write to me. Here is a letter to a dear, good fellow who had got off the right lines, and had appealed to me:

My dear Brother,—You say that the Captain at — has turned you out of the Corps because in a moment of great irritation you insulted him, and you now demand that I restore you. Well now, I do not believe it; anyway, I doubt if you have told me the whole story! No Captain has power to do such a thing; but even if he had or did it in your case you are, by your own admission clearly in the wrong—you insulted him—you say so. Is not that enough to show you the next step?

Take my advice on the spot and go and acknowledge it to him. Humble yourself into the place of confession and ask his forgiveness, and I warrant you he will open his arms and take you in. Only act quickly.

Sanctified Letter-Writing

"I should like to say how deeply I value the opportunity which is afforded me of expressing my wishes and desires by means of correspondence. I am a firm believer in the power of sanctified letter-writing, though I am afraid that, to a large extent, the employment of this agency has declined amongst God's people. I would like to see a renewal of letters in this respect in The Army. A letter, just as truly as an address, may convey a Divine message, may be indited in harmony with the Divine Spirit, and may carry its own impress of the writer's personal affection and confidence to the one to whom it is addressed. Some other day I may give you a further interview with regard to that portion of my correspondence which is received from critics—some carping, some cranks, some wise, some otherwise. But for the moment this must suffice."

Angels of Earth

"'Tis not up in Heaven that all angels dwell,
For they're to be found on this earth just as well;
They wear on their head those plain ribbons of red—
The symbol of all that's divine.
They play their brave parts to allay aching hearts,
Performing their task, and when finished, they ask
That we help them continue,
And the thought just does win you.
These girls of Salvation are the pride of a nation—
The Army of Peace—may their numbers increase!"

—From the United News Letter of the United Electric Light and Power Company, New York.

IN MANITOBA'S "MELTING-POT"

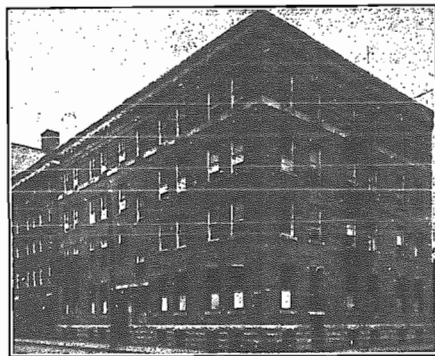
A "War Cry" representative records an impression of a recent Social Corps Open Air gathering held in Winnipeg's foreign quarter and attended by a score of nationalities

THE famed Pied Piper of Hamelin could scarcely have had a more numerous or enthusiastic following than that which came shouting, laughing, jumping and tumbling along the streets of Winnipeg's foreign district in the wake of a small group of Salvationists from the near-by Social Corps. The evening being warm they had decided to have a Meeting with the children in the open-air and perchance reach the hearts of the older folks who shyly but interestedly gather in the background on such occasions.

A Rollicking, Excited Crowd

Like as in the fantastic legend of the Piper the rollicking, excited crowd of youngsters poured into a cleft, not exactly of a mysterious mountain, but

The Logan Avenue Men's Hostel, Winnipeg, where a splendid work is also carried on amongst the children of the district.



people. Not so with the children, however. Although representing some twenty nationalities, they are thoroughly "at home." They have been taught to speak English in the public schools and proved themselves quite adaptable to the "melting pot" process.

Ignorant Before The Army Came

But alas, these same little ones whose dark flashing eyes quickly "size up" the Salvationists before them,

those of the broad-shouldered negro who stands with gleaming teeth and parted lips also taking in the scene?

Do the children understand? "Who is this?" reverently queries an Officer in the front, anxious to test the knowledge of the eager crowd. Comes back the reply instantly from hundreds of lips, "Jesus," "And why was He crucified?" pursues the interrogator. "To save us from our sins," they answer him unhesitatingly.

A Labor of Love

And so these little ones understand the beautiful Gospel Story. Did their parents teach them? No. The public schools? No; unfortunately religion is not taught there. Who then brought the message to the children? Consecrated Salvationists, whose joy has been to do this work week in and week out through the summer months and in the hot, dusty, odorous foreign section of the city. May God water the seed so freely sown and grant an abundant harvest.

The above sketch is of part of the work done among the children of the poorer districts in Winnipeg by the Social Corps on Logan Ave. Started some few years ago the Young Peoples Corps has a splendid Company attendance, a Corps Cadet Brigade and Life-Saving Guard Troop.

Among the representatives attending the various nationalities attending the Social Corps are the following: Canadian, English, Scotch, Welsh, Irish, American, Chinese, Japanese, Ukrainian, Icelandic, Ruthenian, Italian, Negro, German, Russian, Polish, Finnish, Jewish, Austrian, French, Indian, Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, Dutch.

Brigadier W. Cummins is the Social District Officer and, with Mrs. Cummins, takes an active interest in the work described above. Captain and Mrs. Walker, the Corps Cadets, and other Comrades, render splendid assistance.

On the occasion referred to, Lt.-Colonels Sims and Dickerson conducted the lantern service. Captain Walker manipulating the slides.

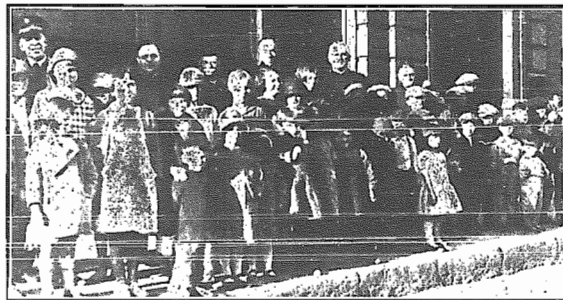
Saved Child's Life

A correspondent sends the following cutting, "Barley," "Salvationist Hero, from the "Barry Herald."

"On Thursday, Mary Summers, of Trehafod, five years of age, was knocked down from her mother's grasp by the surging crowd at Barry Island Railway Station and fell between the platform and a moving train. Women shrieked and the mother fainted, but a man attired in Salvation Army uniform dived towards the child and pulled her to safety, frightened, but none the worse for her experience, except for several bruises on the leg.

"The rescuer, once the child was in safe hands, disappeared, and inquiries have failed to trace him."

It is well that God answers our needs rather than our wishes, else many of us would escape the hardships which have most to do with strengthening and beautifying our characters.



A typical group of Company-Meeting children who meet in the Hostel Auditorium. Lt.-Colonel Sims, the Territorial Y.P. Secretary, may be seen at the left of the photograph.

a gap provided by the space between large, old-fashioned houses — among Winnipeg's first and once quite stately, but now used as tenement houses for the foreign element. The gap is roomy enough to make a tolerable open-air auditorium and sufficiently far away from the noisy rattle of the busy main thoroughfare to ensure comparative quietude. The rear end of a large barn makes a convenient sounding-board, platform and lantern screen combined and an array of decorative bunting is provided by the "wash out on the line" fluttering overhead.

What a Picture!

The children, now settled down to "take in the show," have formed a semi bowl-shaped group facing the leaders of the Meeting. What a picture is presented! Several hundred future Canadian citizens, the majority of whose parents can scarcely speak a word of English and to whom Canada is a strange land with strange

know but little—some are entirely ignorant—of Christ the Saviour of the world. The thought strikes us forcibly as we look into the eager faces in front of us—here surely is a crowd such as the Master himself would have addressed in the days of old.

We leave the youngsters for a while singing Army choruses which an Officer is teaching them with the aid of an instrument and take a stroll around the crowd.

Aged Enthusiasts

Here is a group of mothers, some with babies nestling in their arms. The women speak a language unfamiliar to our ears but one of the number is evidently explaining to the rest as she gesticulates freely with her hands her idea of The Salvation Army which she has met probably in her own homeland. A few very old people, some leaning on sticks, whose bright eyes twinkle from age-wrinkled features, stand, or lean, taking in the proceedings with an interest no less keen than that of the children. A dark regular profile silhouettes against the white lantern screen as the electric light (provided by a kindly neighbor) is suddenly flashed on. A type of face familiar in boyish books of adventure, long since cast aside. The profile of a native Indian, and his wife and "papoose" are close by his side.

A Chinese laundryman, with the odor of newly-washed clothes still about him and dressed in cotton overalls gazes steadfastly at the screen as a picture of the Christ is thrown upon it. Does he understand who He was and what He did for the world; and do his thoughts coincide with

A Thought for the Week

The Army has not been made by the money of the rich, nor by the learning of the scholarly, but by the power of God manifested through simple men and women—The Founder.

Charioteer Chronicles

THE Alberta Crusaders continue to wend their way through the rural districts of the Province. Misfortunes have been experienced, but through it all the Charioteers hold an up-to-date experience, and are still finding joy in giving out the message.

When the children at Youngstown heard the music, they, and the grown-ups too were seen coming from all directions, and it was not long before the visitors found that they had discovered the best singers yet.

The next Meeting was held at Monitor, where acquaintance was renewed with some Salvation Comrades, who were delighted to see us. At Coronation also the Charioteers were heartily welcomed by Brother and Sister Peterson. Good Open-Air Meetings were conducted, and the Message given to many people.

An eventide service was conducted at Stettler on Sunday, when nearly two hundred people stood around, and on the Monday morning another Meeting was held in the town, as well as at Big Valley. At Scollard the Charioteers were instrumental in cheering Brother and Sister Jones with music, song and prayer, and the lunch prepared by our sister was greatly enjoyed.

At Runsey, Morin and Munson good Meetings were held, and then, owing to car trouble we had to stay longer at Drumheller than we had intended. Perhaps this was as well, for one soul surrendered in a Meeting held by the Charioteers.

Carbon, Trochu and Three Hills were visited, and then came Carstairs and Crossfield, where good crowds were very interested. At Didsbury two Salvationists were met, and a good Meeting held.

Theatre Secured for Meetings

It was with great rejoicing that the Crusaders welcomed the Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Morris, at Glads for the weekend. The Meetings were well announced. The theatre was hired, and much publicity had been given to the Campaign. The street Meeting on Saturday night was attended by a great crowd, as was the Sunday morning gathering. The messages given by our visitor was inspiring to a degree. A Musical program was given in the afternoon by the Charioteers, assisted by the Divisional Commander. Sister Dobson and Corps Cadet Laird assisted throughout the day. On Monday, Bowden was regaled with some music, and a good Meeting was conducted in the Corps Hall at Innisfail at night. The message of the Staff-Captain, who was still with us, was uplifting. Captain McKay and Lieutenant Morrison, the Corps Officers, assisted here, and then journeyed to Red Deer with us.

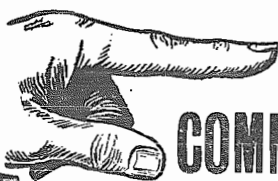
Despite the bad weather a good crowd of children gathered for the Y.P. Meeting at Red Deer, where a musical program was given. At night the Corps Officers, Captain Yarett and Lieutenant Redshaw, and the visiting Officers, with the Soldiers, braved the elements, and marched through the rainstorm to the Hall. A good crowd gathered, and after a hard fight one soul surrendered. In this Meeting Captain Belkovich spoke. The gathering closed with a Hallelujah wind-up. Much credit is due to the Red Deer Officers, who advertised the Meetings in fine style. To date the Chariot has recorded twenty-six surrenders.—"We Four."

Manitoba Charioteers Receive "Welcome Home" to Winnipeg

Rousing Meetings at St. James, Winnipeg, Citadel and Sherbrooke St.

A fitting climax to the nine weeks' tour of the Manitoba Gospel Charioteers was the Campaign in Winnipeg last Sunday. St. James in the morning, the Citadel in the afternoon and Sherbrooke St. at night combined to give the Charioteers an enthusiastic welcome home after their efforts during the summer months, and great was the rejoicing over the report of their various activities.

Owing to the absence of Captain Buckley through illness, Sergeant Cartmell was the bridge, ably supported by Lieutenants Wright and Hamilton, and also accompanied by Adjutant Greenaway, the Divisional Y.P. Secretary. At St. James, the Meeting, which was of a very happy



Important Events

Promoted to Glory

BROTHER GORDON W.M. MCKAY—KITSELAS, B.C.



The news of the promotion to glory of a Color-Sergeant Gordon McKay, son of Captain and Mrs. McKay, was a terrible blow to the Soldiers and Local Officers. Our Comrade was drowned when he

fell off the wharf at the Carlisle Cannery, as he was about to embark for Port Essington, there to attend the Salvation Army Congress.

Field-Captain and Mrs. McKay took their son's body to Kitseles, where a number of young people were waiting to take the body from the train to the Hall. The Chief and a number of other people expressed their sympathy, and Captain McKay replied to their words in a little gathering in the Hall.

The next day Captain Boyes of Glen Vowell conducted the Funeral Service. A short Meeting was held in the Hall, and we then marched to the cemetery, where a brief service was held.

Gordon was a splendid Salvationist. The nineteen years of his life were filled with service for God. He was dedicated to God and The Army by Colonel (now Lieut.-Commissioner) Friedrich, and kept the promises made for him by his parents. The remains of our dear Comrade were laid to rest by the side of his two sisters, there to await the glorious Resurrection. Pray for Captain and Mrs. McKay, and their only remaining son. Gordon had been very anxious to attend the Congress, and there to carry the Blood and Fire Banner. He had asked that two Congress badges might be obtained for him, and this was done. At the graveside service his father handed these to two of his comrades.

BROTHER MILLINGTON—PENTICTON

On August 30 Brother Millington passed away in the Penticton Hospital, leaving behind him a bright testimony that all was well. Brother Millington was a Salvationist, and a Bandman in Winnipeg years ago, and Salvationists extend their sincere sympathy to Mrs. Millington and family.

Trade Notes

By the Trade Secretary

We still have a number of Corps Writing Pads at the special price, when these are cleared our printed writing pads and envelopes will be white paper only.

Have you seen our small pads of writing paper with a text of Scripture at the top of each page. They convey a message to your correspondents from The Word. We have text envelopes to match.

We are selling a nice Leatherette cover for small writing pads these are especially useful when travelling to keep the paper clean. Quite a number of Officers have these and are finding them very useful.

What about a loose leaf note book, we have a leather covered book, pocket size, in stock. These are useful for keeping track of Corps matters, also for solos and notes of any kind. We carry refills for this book.

We still carry the reminder books and pads. A reminder, to be constant and useful, must have a lasting cover. Ours have a durable leather cover, we can supply refills at any time.

For family worship and visitation there is nothing better than the Soldier's Guide. We have them in different styles and prices. These are the new edition of the Soldier's Guide.

Now that the holidays are over and Company Meetings are in full swing again, you may need Company Manuals for new Company-Guards. We have a few of these left at a reduced price. See Trade Advertisements

THE COMMISSIONER

supported by Mrs. Rich, The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, T.H.Q., Training Garrison and Divisional Staffs

WILL CONDUCT

Welcome to New Session of Cadets

IN THE WALKER THEATRE—3 and 7 p.m.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 25

Holiness Meeting in No. 1 Citadel—11 a.m.

THE COMMISSIONER

WILL ALSO PRESIDE OVER

A Mammoth Musical Festival

IN THE WALKER THEATRE

SATURDAY, SEPT. 24, AT 8 P.M.

IN HONOR OF THE VISIT OF

BANDMASTER H. W. TWITCHIN

REGENT HALL, LONDON

Accompanied by Sergt-Major W. Oxford, Balham Congress Hall.

Bandmaster Twitchin will conduct Massed Band music during the evening, Winnipeg Citadel, Sherbrooke St. and St. James Bands to participate.

OPENING OF VANCOUVER HOSPITAL

Sunday, October 2nd, at 3 p.m.

His Honor R. R. Bruce, Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia, will preside, supported by the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich and company of prominent citizens

nature, resulted in much inspiration. The Sergeant gave a number of particulars concerning the season's work, and read the official report. Lieutenant Wright soloed acceptably, and Lieutenant Hamilton gave a stirring address, convincing and forceful in its earnestness. Sergeant Cartmell also appealed to his audience for a fuller consecration.

In the afternoon the Charioteers were at the Winnipeg Citadel, where a warm welcome awaited them. Sergeant Cartmell was in charge, being seconded by Adjutant Greenaway and Captain Wright of the Northern Saskatchewan Chariot. Adjutant Greenaway opened the Meeting, following which Captain Wright prayed. After a song by the Charioteers, "I've been redeemed," Lieut. Hamilton spoke, and Lieutenant Wright soloed "I've found the Pearl of greatest price." Sergeant Cartmell's personal testimony was very convincing, as was Lieutenant Wright's short Bible-reading. The Sergeant then related a few items connected with the trip, giving

various particulars of their journeyings. Captain Wright gave some of his experiences on the Northern Saskatchewan Chariot, where he reported a very successful tour.

A blessed time was experienced in the Salvation Meeting at Sherbrooke St., when Adjutant Greenaway made a splendid substitute for Captain Buckley, and piloted the Meeting. Sergeant Cartmell and Lieutenant Wright, the former being the driver of the Chariot and the latter the cook, gave some interesting experiences of the trip. After a stirring address from Lieut. Hamilton, the Charioteers backed their Chariot up on the lawn outside the Hall, and after lights were erected by the Bandsmen, an Open-Air Meeting was held. A good crowd of people who were passing by stopped to listen to the Charioteers. Unfortunately, a storm arose which made it necessary to conclude the Meeting early. A number of the Comrades returned to the Hall and whilst there we had the joy of seeing one soul at the Mercy-Seat.—L.M.

TRADE ANNOUNCEMENTS

	Price	Postage
Large Pads Paper, Printed for Corps (Special).....	\$.25	8c
Large Pads Paper, Printed for Corps (White).....	.30	8c
Envelopes, Printed (White), 50 for.....	.25	3c
Small Pads Paper, Printed with Crest only.....	.20	5c
Small Pads Paper, Text on each page.....	.25	5c
Leatherette Covers for Small Pads.....	1.00	10c
Envelopes with printed Text. (Packets of 25).....	.15	3c
Leather Loose Leaf Note Books, Pocket Size.....	2.50	5c
Refills for Note Books (50).....	.50	3c
Y.P. Company Orders (Special).....	.35	5c
Soldiers Guides, Large Print, Leather Cover.....	1.75	10c
Soldiers Guides, Small Print, Leather Cover.....	1.25	10c
Soldiers Guides, Large Print, Cloth Board.....	1.10	10c

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking 'Enquiry' on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1646—Hobart, Ernest Alfred. Lived on Logan Ave., Winnipeg, in 1912, and previously at Brandon. Wife anxious to locate.
1707—Larsen Peter. Danish. Age 70 years. Had a farm at Grand Prairie, Alta., up Leo P.O., Alta. Medium height; blonde hair and blue eyes. Grandmother enquiring.
1702—Hansen, Sigurd Ingemann. Danish. Came to Canada last April; place of destination, Vancouver. Age 25, tall slender, with sandy hair. Parents inquiring, and send on account of his silence.



1704—Planchett, Thomas. Age 23; height 6 ft.; dark brown hair, medium complexion; tanned; brown eyes; good build and tall. Laborer by occupation, but followed up mill work. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate as his mother is very worried over him. See photo.

1705—Fraser, John Angus. 41 years of age. Height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark complexion; black hair; eyebrows meet above nose. Belonged to St. Joseph Antigonish Co., N.S. Last heard from twenty years ago at Nova Scotia. Thought to be in Canada West. Any news will be gratefully received as he is wanted for business purposes.

1697—Pasmore, William James. Age 41. Height 5 ft. 4 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; healthy complexion. Worked on farms in Michigan and other States, also Essex Centre. Returned soldier—Forestry C.E.F. Mother not well and father in hospital—both anxious for news.

1698—Myhr, Andrew. Age 70. Married. Fair hair; blue eyes. Last known address care of Hunters Bay Cannery, Sulzer P.O., Ketchikan, Alaska. Relations anxious.

1857—Klaus Edmund. Born 1873. Swiss. Widower. Has been chairman, brewer, railwayman. Dark hair; brown eyes, squinting with the right one. Last known address in 1906—Douglas City, Alaska. Nephew inquiring.



1470—Diment, Fred. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; dark hair; brown eyes; wears glasses (one eye is badly affected, the lens being very thick); face very pimply. He is an accountant. For a time was "round Moose Jaw. Wife inquiring and longs for news. See photo.

1691—Porter, Hugh. Age 72; grey eyes; grey hair. Last seen at Jola Sanatorium, for Canada. Any person knowing his present whereabouts, kindly notify Mrs. E. R. Porter, 48 Seaward St., Rochester, N.Y. No relatives in Canada.

1692—Nuske, Rudolf. 32 years of age. Fair complexion; medium height; round face. Last heard from in Winnipeg, 1912. Mother is anxious to locate him.

1694—Leirmo, Lars T. Age 68. Last heard of in State of Washington. Carpenter by trade. Thought to be in Alaska. Relatives anxious.

1885—Herrington Norman Earle. Last seen June, 1915, at Lake Placid, North Dakota. Went to Canada to seek employment. Age 80; height 6 ft. 8 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; scar on left arm just below shoulder. Was an aviator in the U.S. Navy. Mother worried, anxious for news.

1194—Andersson, Carl Oscar. Born in Järpen, Sweden, in 1862. Dark hair; always neat and proper. Has family in Sweden, wife has died, but he does not know it. His four children desire to come into contact with their father. Brother is making the inquiry. Last heard of at Revelstoke, B.C.

1712—Tindal, James. Native of Brechin, North of Scotland. Went to Canada West about 40 years ago. Started boot and shoe business. Should this meet the eye his niece in Glasgow would like to communicate.

1713—Orenar, James. Born in Holland. When last heard of was living in Ontario; but thought to have since come to Western Canada. Sister desires to locate.

1709—Twigglet, Harry. Missing since July, 1921. 45 to 50 years of age; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; dark eyes; fresh complexion. Occupation, shoemaker. Was for a time in B.C. Relatives inquiring.

The Event of the Year

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

COMMISSIONER E. J. HIGGINS, C.B.E.

WILL CONDUCT THE

Congress at Winnipeg

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21 to
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25

SUPPORTED BY

LT.-COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICH

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, Staff
and Field and Social Officers

Programme of Events

FRIDAY, OCT. 21

8 p.m. - Welcome Demonstration
Central Congregational Church

SATURDAY, OCT. 22

3 p.m.—Opening of New Training
Garrison
7.30 p.m.—Officers, Locals, Soldiers and
Ex-Soldiers' Meeting
Central Congregational Church

SUNDAY, OCT. 23

Three Great Meetings in the Capitol
Theatre

10.45 a.m. - Holiness Meeting
3 p.m. - Lecture by the Chief of the Staff
7 p.m. - Salvation Meeting

MONDAY, OCT. 24

8 p.m. - Great Missionary Demonstration
Central Congregational Church

Monday and Tuesday, October 24 and 25
Officers' Councils

Detailed Announcements Later

Showers of Blessing at Elmwood

Rousing Meetings and Four Scores
Captain G. Eby and Lieut. Stobart (Montg.) Sunday dawned with a cloudless day, before the announcement outside the Elmwood Hall, both inside and out. The Meetings were conducted by Adjutant E. Davies, assisted by Ensign Schwartz, Captain Finniss, and Sergeant and Wilson. The presence of God was manifest throughout the day. Comrades were inspired, and four seekers knelt at the Cross for pardon. Inside, we stayed and testified to God's wonderful grace. The chorus, "Get under the Arrogant Urelia," which the Adjutant introduced, was enjoyed, and we are praying that many may be sheltered beneath it here in Elmwood—C. G. quest.

Camrose

Captain May and Lieut. Orcheron. On September 4 we had two Comrades from Edmonton in the person of Y.P. S.M. Newbury and daughter, with us. Their testimonies and messages in the Open-Air Meetings blessed us very much. Y.P. Sergeant-Major led the Company Meeting, and, judging from the looks of the people, he thoroughly enjoyed it. Later in the day Capt. Harbord and some Comrades from Calgary were the visitors. These Comrades, taking part in service in the evening Open-Air and inside meetings, Bandman W. Orcheron assisting in his corner. The bright singing and messages from these various visitors helped greatly to bring the present.

New Hall for Kamsack

Comrades Watch Progress of New Building With Interest

Captain Anderson and Lieut. Lorne. Recently we had a visit from Staff-Captain T. our Divisional Commander, and a very interesting, helpful and inspiring Meeting was the result. He was assisted by Sergeant Rod and Wm. from Melville. Crowds are increasing continually, there being attentive listeners at our Open-Air meetings. We are sending our men to united services in the United Church, led by Captain Nyreder, and Captain and Mrs. McMan, who were here last night. The Meeting was held in real Army style, and were well attended.

Envoy Mephram recently conducted a real Army Meeting for us, and we have the joy of seeing a boy come forward, he being among a number who raised their hands for prayer a few weeks previously.

Last Sunday, after a hard struggle, two backsliders returned to the fold. We believe this is the commencement of greater things.

It is with great anticipation that we watch the progress of the building of our new Hall. Not the Salvationists only are anxious to see it finished, but we believe every citizen of Kamsack will be glad to see the opening of the same.—F. and G.

Swan River

Captain V. Eby and Lieut. Hawkins. We are still battling against Satan's stronghold, and God is blessing us. Last Sunday evening the Meeting was a farewell to the Training Garrison, who has now left us for the Training Garrison. The Candidate spoke of her future, and what God had in store for her. The Comrades were so one to farewell from sin and take her place. Our Comrade will be missed, both at Swan River, and our Outpost, Bowman, where she lived.

A Good Investment

If you have money to invest—from \$100 upwards—you may deposit same with the Salvation Army and know that in addition to earning a liberal interest, it is helping forward the work of God. The Army is continually in need of money for the erection of buildings to meet the increasing demand of its work throughout the Territory, to make up the difference between the actual cost and the amount raised by public subscriptions.

This fund is administered with the greatest care and economy—the Army property being a substantial security. All enquiries and transactions are treated confidentially, and prompt payment of principal and interest assured.

Loans may be withdrawn at any time in accordance with the terms of the arrangement made with the depositor. Officers, Soldiers and friends can assist the Army's work by investments of the character above described.

Full particulars regarding terms, rates of interest and conditions of withdrawal will be furnished on application to the Financial Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba. (Mark your letter "Personal.")

FOR SALE — English Concertina Lachenal, 48 keys, in good condition. Tan leather case. \$40.00. Write to Ensign F. A. Dorin, 828 Courtney St., Victoria, B.C.